



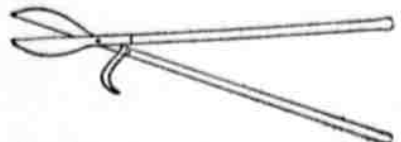
PRUNING OF CANE FRUITS.

Break Off the Tips of the New Growths.

Each year blackberries and raspberries produce new canes. When the new growth has attained a height of 18 to 20 inches for black and red raspberries and two feet for blackberries, I break off the top of each cane. No shears or other pruning device is required. The work can be done with the thumb and finger, as the new growth snaps off easily.

It is especially important that the shoots be nipped when they reach the height mentioned, instead of being cut back to that height after growing beyond it.

A long cane with all the laterals near the top is likely to lop over nearly, or quite, to the ground when laden



Pruning Shears for Berry Bush.

with fruit unless it is given some artificial support. If the shoots are nipped at the proper time they will develop into strong, stocky canes, well supplied with strong laterals, and holding up the fruit without support.

I stop the young growths of gooseberries and currants at a height of 15 to 18 inches. The new canes are not all produced at the same time, and some do not develop as rapidly as others, thus making several trips necessary before all of the new wood is placed.

After harvesting the fruit I cut and burn old blackberry, raspberry, currant and gooseberry canes, and from raspberry and blackberry plants I remove all wood older than the present season's growth, and also new canes that are weak and crowded. Leave six or eight canes per plant of red raspberries and blackberries, but fewer canes (about four) of black raspberries, since these naturally make more branches.

From gooseberries and currants I remove all canes over three years old and allow a new shoot to take the place of each old cane removed. After pruning a bush consists of six to ten canes of all ages, from one to four years, and there is approximately an equal number of canes of each age.

In addition, continues the writer in Farm and Home, to cutting out old canes and superfluous young shoots, the young wood on the old canes that are left is thinned out and shortened to eight to twelve inches. For cutting out of canes I use a pair of two-hand pruning shears, which are shown in the sketch. The handles of the shears are about 3 1/2 feet long, and the hook is used for pulling old canes out of the row.

BUD DEVELOPMENT.

Results of Observations of Various Varieties of Fruit Trees.

The age at which a bud begins to develop its floral organs is governed somewhat by the variety, species and condition of the tree. Tabulations have been made upon several sorts by which it is found that the peach, plum and cherry usually require from three to four months, while in the case of the apple and pear great variations in age occur. Some buds form floral organs the first year, while many wait until the second and even third seasons after formation before they blossom. When the spurs are densely shaded they sometimes never develop. This semi-dormant condition of the buds, awaiting until a favorable season comes before developing is very interesting to us, since it gives a plausible explanation for certain trees producing alternating crops of fruit, first a large one and then a small one. A large number of fruit buds are formed and developed during the season; the tree bears a light crop of fruit or when it can supply plenty of plant food, while during the season of heavy crop it is impossible for the tree to properly feed the fruit buds and hence a light crop is sure to follow. On this basis apple trees may be readily grouped into two classes—those that possess the characteristics of forming annual flower buds and those that require more than one year to develop.

FRUIT FACTS.

It pays to raise good fruit. Cultivation among bush fruits should not be continued later than about the middle of this month.

The longest keeping fruits are the most profitable, except in locations where all marketing facilities are of the best.

Continue to cultivate the strawberry bed. Keep out all weeds and cut off all surplus runners. The care given the patch now determines next season's crop.

It may be wise to carry over three-year-old strawberry plants under some conditions—but the rule does not follow with hens. Better make pile of the old birds when they fall.

The development of the fruit-growing interests must continue, for the demand is ever on the increase, and much land still remains that will produce fruit better than anything else.

TAKING CARE OF ORCHARDS.

Protect Your Fruit Trees from Rodents This Winter.

In protecting fruit trees from rabbits and other rodents, I first clear the vicinity of the base of the tree of all rubbish. Then I remove some of the dirt from around the base of the tree. After that I take a strip of cloth 30 inches long and 1 1/2 inches wide and begin as low on the trunk of the tree as possible, wrapping the trunk tightly with the cloth, drawing it a little diagonally upward as I wrap. If it is started right I will reach the trunk 18 or 20 inches high. I then fasten the strip and put back the clean dirt around the trunk of the tree. I have found this to be a good way to protect the tree from rabbits and mice.

Wire screen will do as well or better, but it is more expensive. I have occasionally had rabbits bark trees early in the fall, and have had a large percent of nursery stock and young set trees ruined by mice in the early fall, even before frost, says a writer in Farmers Review, but only in times of drought, and that on land that was trashy, weedy or grassy. I think they gnaw the bark for the moisture they obtain in it, rather than for the food.

I have never been annoyed by the mice on clean nursery land, as no rodent will tarry long where he has no shelter. The rodent naturally seeks shelter on weedy or grassy land and will live on what he can find in the vicinity. I have had trees that were newly set in the orchard and which were mulched with manure, barked six inches below the surface of the mulching. So I believe that a man should either keep the land clean or protect the trees from early fall till late spring.

As to the age at which trees are most likely to be attacked, I find that the younger the tree and the tenderer the bark, the more likely is the tree to be attacked. If the bark of a tree remains tender, no tree, whatever its age, is immune from the attack of mice and other rodents. In orchards where the ground was covered with rubbish, grass and weeds I have seen trees 12 to 15 years old ruined by both rabbits and mice.

Pear trees and apple trees are most often attacked by rabbits and mice. Then come the peach and plum trees. The bark on the latter trees becomes rigid earlier than the bark on apple and pear trees and that is why the plum and peach trees are not so often attacked.

For protection, my neighbors have used strips of cloth, wire screen, stubble or cornstalks tied around the trunks of young trees. The latter is a protection against the rabbits, but I think it is a harbor for the mice. The strip of cloth is as effective as anything I have tried and much the cheaper. It is easily applied and costs about nothing, as any old cast-off clothes will furnish the material. I know of no one using the liquid wash here to protect the trees against rodents.

For the other enemies of fruit trees I use a wash consisting of a pretty strong solution of soap and water for both trunk and branch. I find that this keeps the tree healthy and vigorous, and induces a strong growth.

In climates or regions where deep snows fall and lie for long periods, the trees should be protected above the snow, as in times when the snow stays for long periods is when the rabbits do the greatest damage.

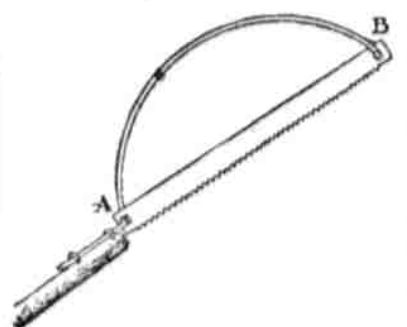
Thorough and clean cultivation for both the nursery and newly set orchard will always be worth the labor applied. Success is not possible in the orchard if careless methods are followed, any more than if careless methods are followed in other kinds of business.

NEW IDEA FOR ORCHARD SAW.

Effective Instrument Made Out of Old Materials.

The orchard saw shown in the accompanying illustration may be made from a buck saw blade and a tooth from an old horse rake. Have your blacksmith, suggests Prairie Farmer, turn the tooth end at right angles and thread it for a nut where it passes through the saw blade at A.

Shrink a clip on the opposite end of the arc at B, also with a threaded



A Home-Made Pruning Saw.

shank, which is secured in place with a nut. Properly adjusted the spring of the tooth keeps the saw taut. Straighten the tooth end so it may be clamped or stapled to a light pole of suitable length. With this tool you may stand on the ground and cut off limbs 12 to 15 feet above you, large or small, quite readily.

Gum shellac and alcohol does fairly well for wound paint. Melted paraffin brushed on is good, so is Bordeaux mixture in a white wash.

An average yield of blackberries in a cultivated patch is said to be 3,158 quarts, or about 98 bushels. An acre has been known to produce 10,000 quarts, but this is an exceptional yield.

My First Experience with Dan Cupid

By Elsie Chastain.

She was sweet, susceptible 16. He was one over whom 18 summers had lightly passed, leaving his hair untinged with gray, and the gray matter underneath the wavy crop—unhardened. But to her he was all that was wise, noble and desirable; and to him she was perfection. In truth, it had been a case of love at first sight.

They had first met at a party. She had worn white. He was partial to white. Her sunny hair had been arranged loosely on her graceful neck. He never had liked girls who did their hair high. In fact, she had been wholly, seductively charming, and he had succumbed to those charms.

He had worn the regulation black suit, of course! But, ah! how broad his shoulders were; how merry his eyes. A strange, incomprehensible ecstatic emotion had taken possession of her soul. He had asked to take her home, but she had not thought best.

"May I call?" he had asked.

She had felt the hot blood leap to her cheeks. If she only dared say "yes!" But no; there was mamma to consider. Mamma, who was so awfully, uncompromisingly set on the proprieties. Mamma, who thought her far too young to have masculine admirers. And to have one call! Oh! A shiver ran down her spinal column. The young man, waiting for an answer, divined her thoughts.

"Perhaps your mother would object?" he had suggested, and with sad conviction she had answered:

"Yes—she would."

"But I must see you some time," he had insisted. Dear insistence! She had thought for a moment, then:

"Mamma is going calling to-morrow afternoon and I can meet you down the river, right behind Blake's greenhouses, at three o'clock. Will that do?" He had been enraptured with the plan, and the following day they met as they had agreed.

He suggested a boat ride. She acquiesced, and he rented Mr. Blake's boat. He assisted her to a seat, then took his place at the oars. Something was wrong about his way of handling them, and the boat refused to move.

"Don't you know how to row?" she ventured, after some moments of frantic, red-faced, but vain endeavors on his part.

"Well, I—er—never did before," he replied, then blurted out: "Can you?"

"Why, yes," she said.

"Suppose you do, then." They changed places and she rowed him up and down the river until her tender hands were blistered and her heart was sore. She was woefully disappointed in him. Never before had she met a man who could not row. But he talked entertainingly, and she forgave him. True love overlooks many imperfections.

After that afternoon they met frequently. Sympathetic young friends discovered how the land lay, and came gallantly to the rescue, as young friends will do at all times.

One evening she retired to her room early, telling her mother that she must study. Not so, however. She had, instead, promised him to take a moonlight stroll. Her window was not far from the ground, and with the aid of a foreordained cracker box she managed to escape from the house.

During that stroll he proposed. Told her how he loved her. Fell on his knees in knightly fashion and begged her in impassioned tones to fly with him; to leave her cruel mother and her unhappy home for a life of honey and roses and—himself.

She blushed, suffered him to kiss her hand, and consented. In one week she could make the necessary preparations and then they would fly. Ah! the unutterable bliss of that moonlight!

Finally they parted, and she crept stealthily around the house. As she neared the parlor window she heard sounds of merriment. She peered in. A peculiar scene revealed itself to her view.

There sat her usually dignified mother, laughing until the tears ran down her cheeks. On his knees before her, with clasped hands and a ridiculously sentimental expression spread over his pug nose and freckles, was her small brother. He was speaking, declaiming, and as the sister realized the import of his words she turned cold with dread.

"O-o-o-o, Celeste, darling, angel, listen to me! I love you! I love you! Promise me that you will be mine! Oh, do-o-o-o! Leave your cruel mother, your happy home, and fly with me! Life won't be nothin' without you-o-o. My heart is breaking. Ouch-ch-ch!"

Waiting to hear no more, realizing that her secret was discovered, the young victim of unsympathetic kin made for her room with all possible speed, hoping to get there before the "cruel mother" should decide to visit it. She had just mounted the cracker box and was cautiously raising her head over the sill when the door opened and mamma, not laughing now, but stern and white, made her appearance, bearing in her hand a lamp, whose rays fell directly on the horror-stricken face at the window.

There was a moment's awful silence, then mamma set down the lamp and came to the window. "Allow me to assist you, Celeste," she said in tones of ominous quiet. Celeste allowed her, and then—

But I will not attempt to describe what followed. Some things are better left to the imagination. And, besides, you see, my dears, I—was Celeste.

ICE IN MICHIGAN SAND DUNES.

Member of Summer Resort Colony Makes a Valuable Discovery.

Traverse City, Mich.—Over on the Lake Michigan shore, along the sand dune region, the ice-man is in disrepute. He did not make regular deliveries and a colony of campers and cottagers near Ludington who did not put theirs up in the winter were disappointed and disgusted.

One day one of the colony was digging in a big sand dune, looking for Indian relics. He found some interesting things, such as a copper hatchet and some kitchen utensils, and kept on digging until he was fifteen or twenty feet in the sand. Then he discovered that the place was exceedingly cold and that, despite the heat of the sun, his feet felt uncomfortable.

The man had read a story about a glacier that had got lost in a cave and had lain there thousands of years, until it was discovered by some one, who subsequently became a millionaire, so he continued his investigations, finally, as he expected, unearthing a bed of ice.

The problem was solved, as the rest was easy. Digging down into the frozen sand a considerable distance, he erected boards, to keep the hole from caving in, fitted a ladder and then made a cover. The ice-man was foiled as effectually as though it were December. The other campers and cottagers began mining in the sand on their own account, and they soon had icehouses without money and without price.

These sand dunes have been productive of many mysteries, but this last one is easiest to explain of all. The water, seeping through the sand until it reached the level of the lake, had frozen the winter before. The drifting sand had covered the ice completely, and it had been preserved to do duty in the summer, when it was needed.

FIVE MONTHS IN PLASTER.

Baby with Double Pre-Natal Dislocation Made Perfect.

Chester, N. Y.—Mary Lascomb, three years old, after undergoing one of the most remarkable operations ever performed in this country, will be discharged from the Crozer hospital in a few days. The child was discovered nearly a year ago by a local physician, who ascertained that she was suffering with a double congenital dislocation of the hip joints, a serious pre-natal condition, from which no child has ever recovered thoroughly by other than surgical treatment, and this in many instances has failed, until the famous bloodless method, as demonstrated by Lorenz, became known.

The case of Mary Lascomb was placed in the hands of Dr. D. P. Maddox, who called into consultation Dr. Herbert L. Northrop, dean of the Hahnemann medical college, Philadelphia, and it was decided to adopt the Lorenz method.

The hips and legs were placed in position and kept in a plaster cast for five months, the cast being removed from time to time. Now Mary is able to romp along the concrete floors of the hospital corridors, having been transformed from a hopeless cripple into an active child.

PROFITS FROM OUR FORESTS.

Government Experts Say They Will Yield More Than Germany's.

Washington.—American forests, according to the experts of the department of agriculture, are capable of yielding more wood to the acre, if well handled, than the noted forests of Germany, many of which net their owners from \$2.50 to \$6 or more per acre annually. Not only are our native forests richer in valuable timber trees, but our climate and soil conditions are more favorable. The trouble is not that our trees do not grow fast enough, but that our ignorance and carelessness have left our woodlands poorly stocked.

The German forester sees to it that his forest is uniform and dense. To grow a full crop of wood, as to grow a full crop of grass or corn, there must be a full stand. Next in importance is the rate of growth of the trees.

The species most grown abroad are Norway spruce, Scotch pine, and silver fir, for soft woods, and beech and oak for hard woods. In German forests of the first quality, Norway spruce attains in 60 years an average diameter of nine and four-tenths inches.

ARRESTED FOR EATING A DOG.

But Pretended "Wild Man" Soon Proved Himself "Home Talent."

Freeland, Pa.—Divested of his chains and paint, John Whickarick, a local character, appeared before Magistrate Malloy and earnestly denied that he had eaten the little pet dog of Mrs. Michael Mollick.

The case was the result of a church carnival under the auspices of St. Ann's Catholic parish. One of the "home talent" features was a "Wild Man from Borneo," very hairy and loaded with chains. Mrs. Mollick attended the carnival, and when she missed her dog somebody informed her as a joke that the "wild man" had eaten the animal.

Mrs. Mollick took one good look at the "wild man" and then hurried to Squire Malloy and procured a warrant for the arrest of Daniel O'Donnell and James Gillespie, who were his managers. Only when the "wild man" was exposed as pure home talent was she satisfied that her charge was unfounded. The case was dismissed.

With Humorous Intent.

The sense of the comic is much blunted by habits of punning and of using humorous phrase: the trick of employing Johnsonian polysyllables to treat of the infinitely little. And it really may be humorous, of a kind, yet it will miss the point by going too much round about it.—George Meredith in "An Essay on Comedy."

Seldom.

People seldom forget the names or faces of those whom it may pay to know.

Richest Family in Europe.

It is not generally known that the imperial family of Russia is the richest royal family in Europe, and derives its vast wealth from three sources—the state treasury, the imperial domains (formerly church lands), and the so-called "cabinet properties." A writer in Harper's Weekly gives some interesting facts. The state treasury pays out \$7,000,000 per annum for the needs of the imperial house, principally for the maintenance of the palaces and the officials and servants attached to them. The reigning empress, for example, has an allowance of \$100,000 per year, and the dowager empress the same. Every child born to the czar receives from birth to the age of 21 nearly \$20,000 a year, while the heir to the throne receives annually, in addition to the maintenance of palaces, \$50,000. Daughters receive a dowry of one million rubles when they marry.

Fellowship with Great Minds.

What is a great love of books? It is something like a personal introduction to the great and good men of all times.—John Bright.

"BAD LANDS" IN MONTANA.

Miles on Miles of Rugged Chasms, Fantastically Carved.

It seems to me that no human being can stand on that spot and view that marvelous labyrinth of wild nature without being thrilled by it. Instantly your thoughts fly to the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, as seen from Point Sublime, only this is in miniature. The fact that you stand on a sharp point, from which the world drops steeply away on three sides, is not the thing that is so profoundly impressive. It is the depth, the breadth and the awful wilderness of the maze of bad lands into which you look. Before you, and on either hand, there stretch miles upon miles of rugged chasms, divided and walled in by a thousand fantastic cliffs, and buttresses, and domes of naked hard pan that stubbornly defy the forces of erosion, and refuse to crumble down. In several places there are masses of earth architecture that remind one of the ruined castles on the Rhine. These bare walls are mostly of gray earth, not rock, and the carving of them has been most strangely done. It is only when you climb among them, and touch them, that the wonders of erosion are fully revealed.

The hard, dry earth has most stubbornly resisted the disintegrating action of the water, wind, heat and cold, and there are hundreds of earth cliffs nearly as smooth and as perpendicular as the brick walls of Harlem. I dislike to estimate the total drop of these bad lands from the plateau to the waters of Snow creek, but I think it is about 800 feet.

After the first moments of spell-bound wonder and amazement, you begin to pick out the geography of what lies before you. You see that the axis of all this wild waste of carved and furrowed earth is the level and very narrow valley of Snow creek, which comes down from the west. You can easily trace its course eastward to the point where it bends abruptly northward and runs into the Missouri, parallel with the last eight miles of Hell creek. In the creek bottom there is a sinuous string of cottonwood trees, aspens and willow brush.—Scribner.

Contentment.

"Contentment," said Uncle Eben, "may be better than riches, but darlin' no way of negotiatin' it at a landlord's office or de grocery ato'."

Alcohol in Temperance Drinks.

Government analyses of so-called temperance drinks sold in England prove that they contain from 2 to 12 3-10 per cent. of alcohol. The liquor laws of England take no account, for purposes of taxation, of beverages containing less than 2 per cent., but of 4,147 samples of supposedly innocent drinks examined in the last four years, 3,098 exceeded that proportion. Glycer beers and herb beers were found to have the highest percentage of alcohol, some of them containing as much as claret or Rhine wine.

Going Back to the Sailor.

In San Francisco the campaign against rats, as spreaders of the plague, is a subject of universal discussion. A conversation reported by a writer in the Call shows that the topic has reached even the children.

"Got yer hunting up all rat or?" "Aw, don't yer know nothing? Rats has the plague, an' if you see one you'd better look out, 'cause you'll get it, too, maybe."

"If you just see a rat do you get it?" "Aw, don't yer know nothing? You've got the plague when you've been bit by a flea what's been bit by a rat what's been bit by a sailor."

"Banzai" Comparatively Modern.

"Banzai" is the only Japanese word that most Americans know. According to a contributor to Notes and Queries, it is only about 15 or 16 years old. Its birthplace was the imperial university of Tokyo. It was invented by Dr. Shigeno, one of the highest authorities on Japanese literature, in response to a request for an equivalent to the English "Hurrah." As a brief way of expressing congratulations "banzai" has traveled all over the world.

LET THE CLOUDS BLOW OVER

"Absence Cure" Works Wonders in Cases of Conjugial Jars.

When symptoms set in of an outbreak of conjugial jars—which may happen sometimes in the best regulated families—it is a capital plan for husband or wife to go off on a solitary holiday for a few days, to let the clouds blow over.

If two persons start jangling and getting on one another's nerves, an "absence cure" works wonders. Both have time for reflection and repentance. So if you and the husband are irritating one another like mild mustard poultices, go and stop a week with friends.

Don't discuss your grievances with the hostess; calm down, forgive and forget, and stay away till you can return in love and kindness.

Short separations taken at the right moment, would save thousands of hot-tempered young couples from drifting to the ranks of the "unhappily married."

The new law offices of State Representative Harry J. Robinson are in rooms 102-103 Mercantile Block, Salt Lake City, Utah, to whom all who are in need of legal advice are referred.

Be Concise.

Sabbath thought. The greatest sermon that was ever preached anywhere contains only 393 words.

DEPENDON Ribbons and Carbons, for all Typewriters. Write to PEMEROCK STATIONERY CO., Salt Lake City.

Different Now.

A man who sent us a poem beginning, "When twilight dews are falling fast upon the rosy lea," has since married Rosa Lee, and now the weekly dews are falling faster upon him.

It is significant that a lawyer gets more for showing how to evade the law than how to observe it. This trait runs through all lines of business. Our house is different and has an established reputation for square dealing.



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Gentlemen: I accept your offer of 2,000 free votes. Please enter my name in your contest and tell me how I can win a Piano.

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